

# THE DAILY REBEL.

CHATTAHOOGA:  
FRIDAY MORNING, FEB. 20, 1863.

## THE SITUATION.

Increasing confidence is expressed on both sides in the ability of our forces to hold their own on the Mississippi. The indications which reach us through Northern sources corroborate the testimony transmitted to us from our own side. The canals so highly vaunted and so reliably esteemed, so worked at and so hoped for—is a failure. The waters have flowed over the low lands of the Louisiana shore, inundating camp, camp, equipage, and Yankee in a like deluge. Our batteries are constantly cocked and primed, defying attack. Everything faces ill with the enemy, and, what with desertion, disaffection and discouragement, the situation before Vicksburg looks, and is, truly dismal. From our front in Middle Tennessee, we get the usual number and variety of sensation reports. We infer from this, that there has been less doing in that quarter, than usual, since the dash of Gen. Forrest on Franklin, chronicled by us a few days ago. From Beale's Grove, we have a correspondent, who gives us a picture of cavalry practice: On the evening of Feb. 10th last, Capt. D. E. Myers, of Buford's Brigade, who commands the regular scouts, with thirty six of his men, dashed into Readyville, where a Brigade of the enemy were stationed; charged them into their entrenchments; killed and wounded several, and took two prisoners. With his field glass, he examined their fortifications, and then dashed off again without the loss of a man.

An honest historian of this mighty Revolution, whether he live in the North or South, will be forced by love of truth to emphasize the marked proslavery of Abraham Lincoln. In support of this statement it is only necessary to group together a few facts. The manner in which he entered the city of Washington, a few days before his inauguration, tinged with shame every decent Northern cheek, and produced in the South a roar of contemptuous merriment. Leaving the only part of himself that is worthy of preservation—his wife, far in the rear, to make her way to the Federal capital, as best she could, he, like a petty thief scared away by his own shadow from another's corn-crib, ran the gauntlet of visionary assassins, and reached Willards, just at the dawn of day—in a guise that defied recognition. We doubt whether his son Robert could have recognized him in that dress. Stick a pin here. The seventy-five thousand men called for in his first proclamation to protect Washington, were specially wanted to protect his own cowardly self from Southern steel. We think it quite likely that even then some ill-digested ideas of future invasion fitted accidentally across his bewildered brain. What we mean to aver, is, that the main purpose of the proclamation referred to, was to assemble at Washington, a sufficient military force to restore his shattered nerves to their wonted equilibrium. He was frightened, both by day and by night, clear out of his boots; and in this frame of mind, it was not a difficult task for abolition Governors and the Blair family, to prevail upon him to take the first step in their diabolical platform. The prescription worked like a charm. He had at his command in less than thirty days, the largest army ever raised on the American continent. The sight caused his chicken heart to resume its accustomed functions, sleep returned to his pillow, and vulgar anecdotes bubbled out of every orifice in his muddy head. While in this overjoyful mood, the abolition knaves whispered in his ear that he ought to whip somebody—that a little blood-letting would be decidedly beneficial to the body politic. "That's my opinion," said he, and the order to "march" soon followed. The Grand Army crossed the Potomac, never dreaming that a serious impediment would be found on the road to Richmond. But—and but! It is enough to say that Lincoln will never forget the 21st of July, 1861. Then it was that his inherent proslavery blazed out afresh and made him the laughing-stock of all Washington. Stick two pins here. We have omitted to mention in the proper order of time, that, for more than a month after his call for seventy-five thousand troops, he kept Jim Lane of Kansas infamy, and some forty or fifty birds of the same feather in the east room of the Presidential mansion, as his body guard. Bear with us a moment longer, indulgent reader, and then we will

wash our hands of the disgusting subject. We only ask to make one more specification. The fact has come to us in many reliable forms that Lincoln has established a sort of private band to protect his majesty from assassination. Twenty armed soldiers can be seen before, and twenty behind his carriage, whenever he makes his appearance in the streets of Washington. And this is the position that a majority of the voters in the non-slaveholding States of the old Union chose to rule over them. They are welcome to their choice, but never will he or his be permitted to govern the South. Such a cowardly knave is a disgrace to the age in which he lives; and we fully believe that J. L. long neck will yet feel the pressure of Colton's halter. This righteous judgment will be visited upon him by his own people. They now see that subjugation is a loosing business, and that its attempt has placed a wall of fire between them and the rich trade of the South. We have no pity for their wretched condition, as they have brought it on themselves by their shameless conduct past and present.

The speech of Mr. Coway of Kansas, which we laid before the readers of the Rebel, on yesterday, hit the nail of fact directly. There is no round-a-bout in it; it is plain, to twaddle. He tells us at the start, that he is not for the Union as it was, and the Constitution as it is, "any more than he is for 'slavery and the slave oligarchy.' Upon these premises he argues well, and follows this argument to a consistent issue. If the preservation of the Republican party of the North is the chief end now to be sought, Mr. Coway has gone to work like a man of sense. Differing from most of his premises, we agree with many of his facts; that the South can not be subdued, that peace is the only panacea for present ills, that the further pursuit of hostilities is disastrous, that the Confederate States are as independent as those which were once called United, that they ought to be recognized, and that a speedy close of the war will be better for all parties. Arguing these points successfully, the member from Kansas reaches a very rational terminus in the series of resolutions offered jointly to both Houses of Congress. In his remarks, it is to be noted, that very full and ample allusion has been made to a pair of hopeful worthies of the Lincoln crew, Mr. Representative Thaddeus Stevens of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Senator Charles Sumner of Massachusetts. It is hardly likely that such free use was made of these individuals without previous consultation; and as they are the recognized leaders of the rabid wing of the Republican organization, it is to be inferred that they endorsed the views so boldly set forth. In this light the speech of Mr. Coway is seen to better purpose, and derives thence a certain amount of force not its own. However, its intrinsic merit is considerable, being a clear statement of a case, pretty much as it is, delivered with an abandon, refreshing to the "boomer on her in Vienna."

The rains have been almost incessant here for two or three days past. The country is completely flooded, and we hear of one bridge—the Lookout Bridge, about five miles below here on the N. & C. Railroad, being completely washed away. We are happy to be able to mention in this connection that mail communication between this point and Bridgeport of the Tennessee, will be uninterrupted, as Gen. Wm. B. Bate, commanding this District, has, with commendable energy and foresight, arranged for the transportation of the mails and of all soldiers returning to the field by Steamboat. The steamer *Pine Rock*, was detained here yesterday, and other vessels will, we understand be immediately ordered into the service, until repairs are effected at the bridge. By this arrangement there will be no occasion for the delay of returning soldiers, at Chattanooga.

A gentleman arrived here a few evenings since, who has recently passed through the Federal lines, and whose name we withhold for personal reasons, brings the information, that in a recent trip through Kentucky and the North-western States, he noticed great dissatisfaction among the soldiery and citizens. With the war, and a general outcry and clamor for peace, he states that of the three regiments at one camp of instruction in Illinois—only two hundred remain—the others taking advantage of the reaction among the people to desert in whole squads.

About the worst constructionists our country is cursed with, are those cut-throats who are re-contracting their broken fortunes by speculating. Their speculations as to the end of the war are only equalled by their private "specs" during its continuance.

Adverse winds beset the Yankee "Ship of State"—but the worst gale they have yet to encounter is—"the Nor-Westor!"

## PERSONAL.

We regret to learn that Gen. Paulding Anderson, State Senator from the Wilson County district, and Col. Wm. Q. Martin, Representative from the county itself—having indiscretely ventured into the region of their homes—were arrested by the federals, and have been sent to Camp Chase. It is also reported that Mr. Edwin A. Keeble, Speaker of the House of Representatives of Tennessee, who was detained by domestic illness in his home in Murfreesboro, has been arrested, and sent off to a Yankee prison.

Hon. West H. Humphreys, Judge of the Confederate States Court, passed through Chattanooga on Tuesday, en route for Knoxville. The Judge appears in the best of health and Middle Tennessee jeans.

Mr. John Mitchel is at present engaged as editor-in-chief over the corps of the Richmond Enquirer.

Ferdinand Green (well known in London literature) has written a new novel entitled "The Odd Card."

Gottschalk the pianist is still performing in Cincinnati.

Vallandigham has been presented an elegant riding horse, by his constituency.

Gen. John C. Brown is recovering his health, we are happy to learn, and is as actively engaged as ever.

Maj. McNairy of Gen. Cleburne's staff has been spending a few days in Chattanooga. Though still unable to dispense with a walking stick, he is improving in health. A speedy recovery to him.

Mr. The wife of General John C. Breckinridge, has prepared a magnificent stand of colors, constructed from the silk of the wedding dress worn by herself upon the day of her marriage, and designed, through her distinguished husband, to be presented to the most gallant and brave regiment in his Division. We understand that this appropriate and valued present has been bestowed upon the 20th Tennessee Regiment, commanded by Col. Tom Smith, and well-known at the famous "Battle of Resaca" that did such gallant service in the disastrous battle of Fishing Creek.

Telegraphic communication is out of between here and Macon, Ga., and has been, for two days. Consequently we have received no dispatches by that route. The Knobville line and the lines to the front, however, are still in operation.

One of the Yankee prisoners brought to Shelbyville, the other day, was a Tennessee renegade from that town named Capt. Word. The other "renegades" could not write to their Union friends in Bedford—but were thoughtful enough to "send 'em word back."

Mr. Beresford Hope, M. P. recently delivered a lecture in England, saying that the slaves of the South ought to be prepared for freedom gradually, by education. We begin now to see the point in the old song, that

"Hope told a faltering tale."

We are grieved to learn that a rumor is current, that Col. Frank McNairy and Capt. Jas. Kirkman, both of Nashville were among the killed in the recent action at Fort Donelson. Both gentlemen were natives of Tennessee and citizens of Nashville.

A citizen of Clarksville, who arrived here Tuesday evening states that no transients had passed up the Cumberland for Rosecrans, up to the time he left Clarksville. He states that a number of transports, passed up but only a small guard accompanied each vessel.

The excess of prisoners on our side is not so large as generally estimated. On authority of Mr. Old, the exchange agent of our Government, it is stated to be not more than 15 to 20,000 in our favor, and is less now than before the battle of Murfreesboro.

With the state of feeling which prevails among the Western troops in his army at present—the enemy can make an attack at no point of our lines, but will result in inevitable failure.

From the way General Shoup suppresses the "organs of the people" by imprisoning the editors—he proves to be the worst dis-organizer in the Yankee army.

Col. Hawkins, of East Tennessee, is lecturing in Louisville on the "rebellion."

Our Shelbyville contemporary, the Rebel Banner changes its Monday publication to Sunday, because the former plan necessarily entails a violation of the Sabbath—and the Banner won't break the Sabbath. Charlie's getting good, or else, he puts on that "mask" of Burns:

"That like the Georget shows  
Die-varying on the Pigeon,  
'Aud for a mantle lange and broad,  
He weeps in religion."

He is still wicked enough however, to make the following trenchant cut at the operations of the Telegraph:

"Our friends of the Chattanooga Rebel, we observe, are publishing what purports to be telegraphic dispatches. We must confess, and so must our happy friend, as well as the Apostle Paul, acknowledge that they are the stalest and flattest things in his fresh and sprightly sheet.

## ANOTHER SPRIG FROM MINT JULEP. From our own Correspondent.]

TULLAHOMA, Tenn., Feb. 16, 1863.

DEAR REBEL: We are again in the midst of rumors as thick as "Autumn leaves in Ardenne's gloomy vale." They all spring from the county itself—having indiscretely ventured into the region of their homes—were arrested by the federals, and have been sent to Camp Chase. It is also reported that Mr. Edwin A. Keeble, Speaker of the House of Representatives of Tennessee, who was detained by domestic illness in his home in Murfreesboro, has been arrested, and sent off to a Yankee prison.

Hon. West H. Humphreys, Judge of the Confederate States Court, passed through Chattanooga on Tuesday, en route for Knoxville. The Judge appears in the best of health and Middle Tennessee jeans.

Mr. John Mitchel is at present engaged as editor-in-chief over the corps of the Richmond Enquirer.

Ferdinand Green (well known in London literature) has written a new novel entitled "The Odd Card."

Gottschalk the pianist is still performing in Cincinnati.

Vallandigham has been presented an elegant riding horse, by his constituency.

Gen. John C. Brown is recovering his health, we are happy to learn, and is as actively engaged as ever.

Maj. McNairy of Gen. Cleburne's staff has been spending a few days in Chattanooga. Though still unable to dispense with a walking stick, he is improving in health. A speedy recovery to him.

The speech of Mr. Coway of Kansas, which we laid before the readers of the Rebel, on yesterday, hit the nail of fact directly.

Gen. John C. Brown is recovering his health, we are happy to learn, and is as actively engaged as ever.

Maj. McNairy of Gen. Cleburne's staff has been spending a few days in Chattanooga. Though still unable to dispense with a walking stick, he is improving in health. A speedy recovery to him.

The speech of Mr. Coway of Kansas, which we laid before the readers of the Rebel, on yesterday, hit the nail of fact directly.

Gen. John C. Brown is recovering his health, we are happy to learn, and is as actively engaged as ever.

Maj. McNairy of Gen. Cleburne's staff has been spending a few days in Chattanooga. Though still unable to dispense with a walking stick, he is improving in health. A speedy recovery to him.

The speech of Mr. Coway of Kansas, which we laid before the readers of the Rebel, on yesterday, hit the nail of fact directly.

Gen. John C. Brown is recovering his health, we are happy to learn, and is as actively engaged as ever.

Maj. McNairy of Gen. Cleburne's staff has been spending a few days in Chattanooga. Though still unable to dispense with a walking stick, he is improving in health. A speedy recovery to him.

The speech of Mr. Coway of Kansas, which we laid before the readers of the Rebel, on yesterday, hit the nail of fact directly.

Gen. John C. Brown is recovering his health, we are happy to learn, and is as actively engaged as ever.

Maj. McNairy of Gen. Cleburne's staff has been spending a few days in Chattanooga. Though still unable to dispense with a walking stick, he is improving in health. A speedy recovery to him.

The speech of Mr. Coway of Kansas, which we laid before the readers of the Rebel, on yesterday, hit the nail of fact directly.

Gen. John C. Brown is recovering his health, we are happy to learn, and is as actively engaged as ever.

Maj. McNairy of Gen. Cleburne's staff has been spending a few days in Chattanooga. Though still unable to dispense with a walking stick, he is improving in health. A speedy recovery to him.

The speech of Mr. Coway of Kansas, which we laid before the readers of the Rebel, on yesterday, hit the nail of fact directly.

Gen. John C. Brown is recovering his health, we are happy to learn, and is as actively engaged as ever.

Maj. McNairy of Gen. Cleburne's staff has been spending a few days in Chattanooga. Though still unable to dispense with a walking stick, he is improving in health. A speedy recovery to him.

The speech of Mr. Coway of Kansas, which we laid before the readers of the Rebel, on yesterday, hit the nail of fact directly.

Gen. John C. Brown is recovering his health, we are happy to learn, and is as actively engaged as ever.

Maj. McNairy of Gen. Cleburne's staff has been spending a few days in Chattanooga. Though still unable to dispense with a walking stick, he is improving in health. A speedy recovery to him.

The speech of Mr. Coway of Kansas, which we laid before the readers of the Rebel, on yesterday, hit the nail of fact directly.

Gen. John C. Brown is recovering his health, we are happy to learn, and is as actively engaged as ever.

Maj. McNairy of Gen. Cleburne's staff has been spending a few days in Chattanooga. Though still unable to dispense with a walking stick, he is improving in health. A speedy recovery to him.

The speech of Mr. Coway of Kansas, which we laid before the readers of the Rebel, on yesterday, hit the nail of fact directly.

Gen. John C. Brown is recovering his health, we are happy to learn, and is as actively engaged as ever.

Maj. McNairy of Gen. Cleburne's staff has been spending a few days in Chattanooga. Though still unable to dispense with a walking stick, he is improving in health. A speedy recovery to him.

The speech of Mr. Coway of Kansas, which we laid before the readers of the Rebel, on yesterday, hit the nail of fact directly.

Gen. John C. Brown is recovering his health, we are happy to learn, and is as actively engaged as ever.

Maj. McNairy of Gen. Cleburne's staff has been spending a few days in Chattanooga. Though still unable to dispense with a walking stick, he is improving in health. A speedy recovery to him.

The speech of Mr. Coway of Kansas, which we laid before the readers of the Rebel, on yesterday, hit the nail of fact directly.

Gen. John C. Brown is recovering his health, we are happy to learn, and is as actively engaged as ever.

Maj. McNairy of Gen. Cleburne's staff has been spending a few days in Chattanooga. Though still unable to dispense with a walking stick, he is improving in health. A speedy recovery to him.

The speech of Mr. Coway of Kansas, which we laid before the readers of the Rebel, on yesterday, hit the nail of fact directly.

Gen. John C. Brown is recovering his health, we are happy to learn, and is as actively engaged as ever.

Maj. McNairy of Gen. Cleburne's staff has been spending a few days in Chattanooga. Though still unable to dispense with a walking stick, he is improving in health. A speedy recovery to him.

The speech of Mr. Coway of Kansas, which we laid before the readers of the Rebel, on yesterday, hit the nail of fact directly.

Gen. John C. Brown is recovering his health, we are happy to learn, and is as actively engaged as ever.

## New Advertisements.

It will be seen by the following correspondence, from the Richmond Courier, that the 1st Tennessee regiment, have made a handsome contribution to this fund for the benefit of the soldiers at Fredericksburg. Many of the members of this gallant regiment are from Nashville, and know the experience of being exiled from their homes.

To the Editors of our Newspapers.—Gentlemen—I send it proper to publish the following letter as the best acknowledgment I can make, not only of the generous donation of the 1st Tennessee regiment, but of the kindly brotherly spirit in which it is made, along with the warmest and sincerest regards.

At the suggestion of Dr. Quintard, the money (1000) will be handed to Rev. A. H. Randolph, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, Richmond, Feb. 17, 1863.

AMERICAN SHIRTMAN, Feb. 17, 1863.

Rev. Dr. MINNEHAUG, My dear Brother: How our heart warms as we thought of the cause "Old Dominion,"—her memory and her fame; we remember how noble her patriotic worth in days of yore, we remember how many heroes whose names are written along the page of history, and who have left behind them bright tracks of their